

DR. J. BAYARD CLARK
140 EAST 54TH STREET
NEW YORK

May 18, 1932.

My dear Miss Tarbell:-

May a mere citizen thank you for your opinions in the May 16th New York Herald Tribune which my wife and I read with such perfect sympathy last night? My admiration goes back to the appearance of the "History of the Standard Oil Company" and your recent expression has fanned it into a new and warm glow.

If you'll run for President, I'll vote for you, otherwise it is very likely that I may not vote at all.

But seriously, you have done a notable service in approving the present period of "depression." We have sorely needed this depression and I trust with you it will last long enough to permanently register its salutary effects. In the years '27, '28 and '29 I was deeply concerned for this beautiful land of ours. Now I begin to hope.

And I want to thank you too for speaking of real wool and "real lace" - I wish you might have spoken somewhat directly to your own sex and said something about real complexions. It still gives me a most unpleasant sensation about the stomach when I see nice healthy young girls doing the things they are doing with their normally fresh young faces. I have wondered if this has anything to do with the habits of the otherwise nice young men who seem to have to resort to the drinking of gin when they go out with these dear, though otherwise very empty headed young things.

Please forgive this type-written letter but it is kinder to the eyes than my own handwriting - and I feel like being very very kind to you for what you have so lately said to our unnecessarily sad brother citizens.

Very faithfully yours,

Bayard Clark

Miss Ida M. Tarbell,
120 East 19th Street,
New York City.

JBC/H